Miscellaneous.

WHOLESALE

DRY GOODS.

P. PALMER & CO.,

112, 114 and 116 Lake Street

COTTON GOODS!

—AT—

LOW PRICES.

50 bales Medford Sheeting .....
100 " Stark " .....
100 " Appleton " .....
50 " Lawrence " .....
100 Cases Merrimack Prints, ... 16c.
50 " Richmond Prints, ...

GRAIN BAGS,

50,000 STARK MILL BAGS,
50,000 LEWISTON BAGS,
50,000 OZARK BAGS,

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN

CARPETING

(IN ALL GRADES.)

P. PALMER, & CO.

112, 114 and 116 LAKE STREET.

Floor Oil Cloths,

(BEST QUALITY.)

BEDDING AND FEATHERS,

Cocoa Mattings, Rugs Mats, &c., &c.

WINDOW SHADES,

Shades of any Description Made to Order.

CURTAIN GOODS,

Brocatelle, Satin De Laine, Damasks, Embroidered Lace Curtains, &c.

LOUNGES, MATTRESSES

AND ENNAMELED CLOTH.

P. PALMER & CO.,

112, 114 and 116 Lake Street.

PAPER HANGINGS.

NEW STYLES

JUST RECEIVED

—AT—

FAXON'S,

70 LAKE STREET,

Paper Hanging done in the best manner at short notice.

Window Shades, Fixtures, Etc.

NOW OPENING

FOR THE TRADE

A choice assortment of

Blanks, Cheap Satins, Borders and

CURTAIN PAPERS,

At New York Prices

FOR CASH,

AT THE OLD STAND

70 LAKE STREET,

G. L. FAXON.

CARD.

BEDDING.

Bedding of every description

THE LOWEST PRICES

FOR CASH.

A good bed for the

STABLE SPRING MATTRASS,

THE MOST DURABLE

IN THE BEST BED EVER USED.

If you want good Feathers get the

STEAM CURED FEATHERS,

Which cannot be excelled in this market, and are Superior to all Others.

Having a corps of experienced workmen in the employ of the subscriber, he is prepared to execute all orders in a manner not to be surpassed by any establishment in the city. He hopes to merit in his new location the liberal patronage received in his old, a share of which he solicits. Having the best facilities for the manufacture of Bedding, he hopes to merit and receive the liberal patronage for their many favors in the past, and hopes to be deeply grateful in the future.

E. G. L. FAXON.

CHICAGO TRIBUNE,

DAILY, TRI-WEEKLY AND WEEKLY.

Office, No. 51 Clark Street,

OVER THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE

Daily, delivered in city, per year.....$8.00
Daily, delivered in city, per week.....15
Daily, to mail subscribers, per year.....7.00
Daily, to mail subscribers, per six months.....4.00
Tri-Weekly, per year.....5.00
Weekly, single subscribers, (3 mo's $1.00).....1.50
" 5 copies.....8.00
" 8 copies.....5.00
" 15 copies.....10.00
" 30 copies, and 1 to getter up of club.$20.00

☞ Additions to clubs may be made at any time at the same rates.

☞ Money in Registered Letters may be sent at our risk.

Address "CHICAGO TRIBUNE," Chicago, Ill.

The Tribune.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1862.

LINES DOWN.

The Eastern and Southern lines were "down" last night, and we are without dispatches, except a brief one from Cairo.

THE NEWS.

The latest news from the Potomac is to the effect that the rebels have crossed the river near Point of Rocks and occupied Frederick, Maryland, in force. The statement, however, does not seem to be well authenticated. If it be true, it would seem to afford a very fine opportunity to any enterprising general on our side, if that phenomenon is to be found at the head of our army.

The intelligence from Kentucky and Tennessee is important. There can be no doubt that Gen. Bragg has left Chattanooga and is now advancing towards Nashville. It is reported that the rebels have attacked Stevenson and been repulsed with heavy loss. (A map on the second page of this paper will show the location of the several strategic points in Gen. Buell's department.) It is reported also that Athens, Alabama, has been burned by our forces. This is the town which Gen. Turchin was court-martialed for handling somewhat too roughly for Gen. Buell's notions of etiquette.

Cincinnati was alarmed yesterday by a report of the approach of a rebel force to a point within thirty miles of the city. A Louisville dispatch announces the burning of three bridges over Branson Creek, on the line of the Louisville and Frankfort Railroad.

A MEETING OF LOYAL GOVERNORS.

The great Union meeting of Saturday evening passed resolutions strongly recommending a meeting of the Governors of the loyal States for the purpose of consultation in regard to the grave condition of national affairs, with the view of aiding the president to devise plans that may be effective in rescuing the Union from its great peril. The suggestion is a proper and timely one. The governors of the loyal States know the sentiments of the people better than the president, as they reside among and mingle with them. They are a body of wise and patriotic men. They might be able to point out the radical defects in the present mode of conducting the war, and to propose some plan giving reasonable promise of success. They would be a body of counsellors speaking for the people of their respective States, to the administration whose advice would be entitled to respect and consideration. We think it is the duty of the State executives to hold such a convocation immediately. Let Governor Yates name a day and place, and earnestly invite the other Governors to meet him. Cleveland is central and of easy access. The telegraph would quickly serve the notice.

GENERAL POPE.

We copy from the New York *Tribune* a letter reviewing the recent battles in Virginia, in which Gen. Pope is severely blamed for alleged incompetency on the field of Saturday, and especially for permitting the rebels to get in his rear at Manassas, when he had repeated warnings of their movements in that direction. We copy this letter as a part of the news, or rumors, of the day, without knowing aught of the matter beyond what is there stated.

The Washington *Republican* states that Gen. Pope has been relieved of his command, at his own request, for the purpose of preferring charges in person against Generals Fitz John Porter and Sumner, for disobedience of orders. It is intended, also, that a court of inquiry will soon be held on the recent reverses, for the purpose of fixing the enormous blame where it belongs. This is what the people want. Let there be light!

GEN. GRANT'S ARMY.

We learn from the best authority that Gen. Grant's army is being rapidly concentrated upon an important line for active operations. It will be cheering news to the country to hear that the veterans of Donelson and Shiloh have shaken off their enfeebled lethargy, and are once more moving against the foe.

Death of Gov. Casey.

We learn that Hon. Zadock Casey, of Mount Vernon, Jefferson county, in this State—father of Hon. Samuel K. Casey, of Joliet—died after brief illness yesterday.

Gen. Casey was a man of noble character and talent. He was one of the most prominent men in the State, and one of the oldest residents. He was Lieutenant Governor of this State some years ago, and has been a member of Congress for several terms, and has filled other public positions with signal ability.

The Illinois 19th Fighting.

A letter received here to-day from the camp of the 19th Illinois regiment, dated Aug. 29th, says: Companies A, D, G, E, F and I were the Color Company had fighting. The rebels who attacked them demanded their surrender. They replied they would die in their tracks first. A regiment has been sent from Nashville to reinforce them.—*Journal.*

[Lieut. Young, of the 19th Illinois, now in this city, says he has a letter from Decatur, the headquarters of the 19th, of a subsequent date to the above reported fight, which makes no mention of it, but on the contrary says everything is quiet with them.—Ed. Trib.]

Colorado.

Gov. Evans of Colorado Territory, authorizes us to deny, most positively, the report in the Santa Fe Gazette, that there is an uprising among the people of Colorado against the government. The guerilla bands on the border of New Mexico are the only disturbing element there. The citizens of Colorado are as loyal and law abiding as those of any of the loyal States of the Union.

☞ The correspondent of the New York *World* says:

"We are reliably informed and believe that Col. Thompson, Secretary Stanton handed in his resignation of the portfolio of the Secretary of War. His resignation was promptly accepted by the President, and General Halleck has asked to take his stead. Gen. Halleck accepted."

The author of this statement is understood to be the lying fellow who writes the Washington letters of the *Times* of this city, that are not manufactured in the office. Coming from such a source, the report is entitled to no sort of credit, unless substantiated by persons of some truth and veracity.

A COUNCIL OF WAR.—On Monday a council of war was held at Centreville, at which Generals Pope, McDowell, Sigel, Banks, Heintzelman, Kearney, Hooker, Porter, Reno, Cox, Sumner and Sturgis were present. The plans submitted have been approved by General Halleck.

At this council of war the determination to be doubt arrived at of throwing our army into the fortifications until sufficient reinforcements shall have arrived to swell our numbers at least to an equality of those of the rebels. We were not whipped outright by the rebels, but owing to their greatly superior numbers, we were in danger of being whipped.

☞ The party that fabricated the telegraph dispatch sent to the Cincinnati papers that "wildcat banks were applying for currency at a rate that would soon see five millions of it issued," has connected himself to us from the beginning of official misrepresentation. We have not founded upon information that suggested that dispatch, but we have been in a position to know that it is singular that the reporter so much at random.

THE WAR IN VIRGINIA.

RETREAT OF OUR ARMY.

Review of the Recent Fighting.

GENS. POPE AND McDOWELL BLAMED.

[Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.]

CAMP NEAR "MAIN BRIDGE,"
Wednesday, Sept. 3, 1862.

Slowly and sullenly the two armies of the republic, outgeneraled and defeated, have fallen back from the battle-field to Centreville, from Centreville to Fairfax, from Fairfax, to the Potomac. The latest experiment in generalship is the most inconsistent and disastrous failure. Once more the national army gathers about the national capital, and the defense of Washington is the strategic signal of the Peninsular advance upon Richmond.

The retreat from Centreville to Fairfax was complete on Monday night. Sumner, Sigel and Porter held the hill during the day. Heintzelman, McDowell and the rest were already gone. All Monday night the three rearward corps struggled along the crowded road to Fairfax, Porter covering the retreat. On Tuesday morning the rebels once more held the sweeping line of forts that pointed to the east all winter long, and defied our advance.

Last night the whole army retreated, and this morning the western bank of the Potomac is the only Virginia camp of the national troops. Heintzelman and Franklin went back on the Alexandria road, McDowell by Falls Church, Sumner and Sigel and Porter by Vienna and Lewinsville. We may bitterly announce once more that the army of the Potomac and the army of Virginia, crouching beneath thirty forts that girdle the capital, are believed to be safe.

I suppose no future hope can be hazarded if the details of an accomplished retreat are given to the world. A record, therefore, very briefly and incompletely, of what I have seen and heard in the three nights and two days just past—nights and days of sleepless activity which can scarce be lived ten miles, by any who shared their gloomy experience a single cheerful thought, or a moment of repose.

When I left Washington, on Sunday night, although it was known that Pope had been defeated and driven back to Centreville, none, or very few, supposed that he was to abandon that position, famous for its strength, without a fight. A battle was expected next day at the furthest, and no one certainly knew whether there had not already been another during the day. Fresh troops from Alexandria and out on the Fairfax road at 7 in the evening. Not half a mile beyond the town I met a train of heavily loaded wagons, and hailed a driver—"Where are you from?" "Centreville." The whole story was told in a word. The army was retreating.

For the next ten miles the road was filled with the trains of every corps in the army, every where crowded and irreparably halting. Mingled with the wagons were ambulances of ambulances and carriages, filled with wounded and dying men. They had been all day on the road, a day of excitement, privation, discomfort and torture. Many must have remained all night on the road—many also in the wagons, which, as conveyances for wounded men, are only one degree worse than ambulances.

Near Alexandria, and at intervals for some miles beyond, the bivouac fires of many camps blazed along the road and glimmered in distant fields. Guards for the trains, straggling cowards from the front, sections of batteries, squadrons of cavalry, and further on toward Fairfax regiments and shattered brigades moving to the rear, and finally the last divisi n of reinforcements hurrying for the front, streamed along the road, and wound in and out of the endless trains. It was impossible to ride faster than a walk. I reached Fairfax at 11. The town was quiet—only a guard at the further end, none of whose officers knew where headquarters were, whether at Centreville or to the rear. So I spent what was left of the night at Fairfax, and rode on next morning to Centreville.

It is needless now to explain the constantly changing disposition of forces during the days which followed the defeat of Saturday. Three corps at least remained at Centreville on Monday, and were scattered over the broad slopes of the hill on either side of the road in nondescript disorder. They had never been in order—no corps had the rear of the army since the retreat. There was no head to put them in order. There was no order in any department of the army. There was not ammunition enough in the batteries or in the cartridge-boxes of the infantry, enough for another battle, yet no one knew where the ammunition trains could be found. In the first five minutes I met three ordnance officers riding in search of these trains. No fault of theirs that the trains could not be found. They are able officers, but no control was in their hands—no means of doing their duty. Orderlies have just been sent in all directions in search of the wagons—and it was already 10 o'clock, and a battle hourly expected since daylight.

The camps were inextricably entangled—not to my eye or judgment only, though I have seen enough to know something about it, but I heard a general commanding a corps d'armee say he did not know where to find, or even learn the relative position of the other corps. Another general, a regular officer of engineers, and famous for topographical observation and skill, said to me that one glance at the hillside was enough to show that there was no general at the head of the army's operations.

It was no better with the supplies of food. The troops were half fed, or fed irregularly. Regimental wagons were unloaded, and ordered to Alexandria for food and forage. Twelve order was countermanded, and they were reloaded and ordered to the rear. Brigades wi hout supplies were sent out on the flanks and in front, and left there without wagons to obtit for themselves—I suppose to subsist on the country; and from the country they might have gathered scanty grass, and if in the woods, leaves for their horses—for the men, nothing. But if a general on the eve of a battle cannot supply his troops with powder, it is too much to expect that he will be fed. I need not multiply instances. There was mismanagement every where, because at headquarters there was incompetence, confusion, no settled plans, no head.

The army was not so much disheartened as enraged—willing to fight, but not willing to be sacrificed—demoralized, but in no mutiny that had no exception, the incapacity which had caused their defeat. No one believed that the combined force of the rebels were in fact so far the battle of Saturday, the men, the officers, the generals who fought it, confess with shame and anger that they were beaten by half their number. The army was not defeated; its commander was out-generaled. He neither knew where his enemy was, nor would suffer himself to be informed. He was warned that the enemy was massing on his left—every soldier knew it, but he disbelieved and denied it; sent batteries and troops to the right and rear, and halted a driver—"Where are you from?" "Centreville." The whole story was told in a word. The army was retreating.

For the next ten miles the road was filled with the trains of every corps in the army, every where crowded and irrequently

The Tribune.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1862.

MR. LINCOLN AND THE BORDER STATES.

By putting together Mr. Lincoln's late explanation of his policy with his previously expressed opinions, and also with the views set forth by Secretary Seward in his late dispatch to foreign powers, we can gain an outline, more or less distinct, of the purposes of the Administration. Mr. Lincoln long since announced his belief that the Union could not endure part slave and part free. Mr. Seward has also declared that there was an irrepressible conflict between slavery and freedom, which must result in time either in the extinction of one, or of the other, and if of freedom, the Union must perish with it. Both President and Secretary agree that slavery and the Union can not be preserved together; and Mr. Lincoln says in his latest utterance, "my paramount object is to save the Union; and if I could save it by freeing all the slaves, I would do it." Now as Mr. Lincoln still believes that the destruction of slavery is essential to the preservation of the Union; as he has the constitutional power to free the slaves; and expresses no doubt but that if he attempted to free the slaves he would be able to accomplish it; we must think he has some good and controlling reasons for not doing so; especially as "it is his personal wish, that all men, everywhere, should be free." Mr. Lincoln's explanation of his delay to free the slaves, is, that though the extinction of slavery be essential to the Union, yet its ultimate and not immediate extinction will suffice. He is not in favor of doing it now, although he knows it must be done some time, if the Union is to be saved. Among the reasons why immediate emancipation should not take place at once, we suppose the following would be given.

Any attempt at immediate emancipation now would array against us the Border Slave States; compact them firmly with the South, and thus imperil the success of our cause, and the Union. In the desperate conflict in which we are engaged, it is said, we need all the help we can get; and it would be folly and madness to do anything that would change fast friends into bitter foes, and unite them against us; while it is plain that nothing could be proposed better calculated to bring about so fearful a peril as to attempt emancipation. If this be true it goes to show that the Union depends for its existence on slavery, and looks to the strong arms of slaveholders to guard its life. It is an admission of the weakness of the Union, and its fear of the power of slavery, that may well rouse alarm. It is a fearful thing to know, that the strength of slavery, and its good will, are so essential to the Union, that without them it cannot be preserved. It has been long since admitted that the Union cannot endure with slavery, and if it be also true that it cannot be saved without slavery, what hope is there for the Union?

But, it is replied, this is a big job we have on hand now, and we need all the help we can get to save the Union; but after it is established again, then under the Union, and through it, slavery shall be utterly destroyed. It is not asserted that the slaveholders are looking forward to any such hastening fate for their pet institution, but yet, however, they may plot, and labor and fight, there is a Nemesis in human affairs; it is known that there is a destiny that shapes our ends; and though man may propose, God will dispose. It is maintained that there are myriad subtle and potent influences ever at work to destroy slavery; and so irresistible and certain is its ultimate extinction, that any interference with the strong hand of power to beat it down, if not a direct slight and affront of those invisible and heavenly powers, is to say it mildly, a most unnecessary and mischievous attempt to crowd the infinite benevolence, and forestall the Divine doom. Thurlow Weed is indignant that any human hand should dare to thrust its sickle in the field, and gazes with upturned eyes upon the coming in the clouds of the great destroying angels, he calls, Providence and Nature. Seward also melts in tenderness as he sees the bloody spectre of immediate emancipation stealing away, and the sweet vision of "the ultimate, peaceful relief of the nation from slavery" rises within the space of three moons, before his prophetic soul.

This opinion, however, that before long slavery is, under these unseen and mighty influences to begin to sicken, and droop, and finally die out, is not confirmed by its history in our midst. Its tremendous and defiant power to day gives no proofs of weakness or decline; and he must be blind to the lessons of the past, or have a faith in divine intervention in behalf of freedom which the previous struggles of the humane race do not warrant, if he doubts that slavery will come out of this conflict mightier than ever before, unless it receives its death wound in it. The slaveholders, also, do not share at all in the opinion that their institution is shortlived, and its doom sure. On the contrary they believe that it will be perpetual; and truly they reason well, when so much is made of their services, that the Union cannot be saved without them; and they have the best grounds for hoping that slavery and the Union will both be preserved. If the Union is essential to save slavery, then they will fight for the Union; but if the Union threatens the existence of slavery then they will destroy the Union. Slavery in their view must be and shall be perpetual, and the Union shall live just so long as it is necessary to slavery and no longer.

The Administration and the Border Slave States, it would appear, are working together, but from different motives, and to widely different ends. Mr. Lincoln wishes to save the Union with Slave State assistance, and knows that slavery cannot last long. The Border States agree to save the Union, if they can through it save slavery; and they know that if slavery is only carried through now, it will be safe for ever after. Slavery, say its friends, looks feeble, and is in great danger now; but let us once get it past this crisis, and it will be strong r than ever. Its weakness shall then be clothed with strength, and its mortal put on immortality. Either Border State men or Mr. Lincoln will be greatly disappointed. The future will tell us which.

THE PROPOSED SHIRK.

In the rebel Congress last week Foote of Mississippi offered a series of resolutions, proposing, among other things, a proclamation to the inhabitants of the Northwestern States, offering to guarantee the free navigation of the Mississippi and Ohio rivers, *if they will desist from the further prosecution of the war.*

This bribe is being answered by 300 new regiments well stocked with artillery who propose to "guarantee the free navigation of the Mississippi and Ohio rivers" without asking the permission of the secesh. The Northwest denies the assumption that a mile of either of these streams belong to the rebel congress. A guarantee from that quarter would be of no account. Both rivers belong to the Union from their sources to their outlets, and Union men will guarantee their free navigation.

It has been a favorite idea on the part of the secesh to separate Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Iowa from the Union, and attach them to the dominions of Davis. The infamous Vallandigham, it may be recollected, introduced a bill into Congress about the time the cotton States were seceding, which proposed to divide the Union into four parts, Eastern, Western, Southern, and Pacific. His plan was to separate the Northwestern States from the Eastern and of course annex them to the dominions of Davis and extend slavery overthem.

We shall waste no words replying to the insulting proposition of Foote. There is not a man among the eight millions of people in the Western States who would listen to it—unless he be a secessionist. No loyal man but will spurn the proffer. The future of the Great West is indissolubly bound together with the East, and when the war is ended the rebels will have discovered that the future of the South is linked to the East and West—that the three sections constitute a nation one and indivisible.

☞ Commenting on the "Memorial of the religious community of Chicago" to the president, the morning secession newspaper of this city says:

> The meeting resolved to pray the president to issue a decree of emancipation. If he should do that, Kentucky, and Maryland, and Tennessee, and North Carolina would at once unite their fortunes with the rebel confederacy, as firmly as those of South Carolina are united with it.

How does that sheet know they would? Mere ass ration in the interests of rebellion is not to be set down as facts. But if the professing Unionists of Kentucky and Maryland would render the rebel confederacy no more hearty and efficient support than they have to the United States, their defection would be no great acquisition to Jefferson. If the secession print is to be believed, the professing Unionists of the Border States value slavery infinitely more than the Union. The unity of the Republic is a small matter in their eyes, when weighed against the sacred institution, and this, too, in the face of an offer to pay them the fair market value of their human chattels. How much is such loyalty worth to the Union cause? A decree of emancipation that would deprive the rebels of the services of four millions of slaves, would be worth more to the Union cause than the support derived from fifty Kentuckys and Marylands. In truth, for any blow the whites of the Border States have struck for the Union, they have put in two for the Confederates. The old men have remained mourning in the Union, while the young men have joined the rebel armies. While the latter are fighting for slavery out of the Union, the former are working for it in the Union, and have succeeded in tying one hand of the Union Hercules, and thereby enable the rebel slaveholders to blacken his eyes and smash his nose. Unless that hand is unbound, and he is allowed to wield his club in the name of Liberty, he will be borne to the earth in defeat.

Arresting a Party of Distinguished Secessionists.

A posse of officers under Provost Marshal McPhail, left Baltimore City on Tuesday evening, and proceeded to the residence of John Wright, Esq., about twelve miles from the city, and there arrested eighteen secession gentlemen, all distinguished citizens of Baltimore, who seemed to be enjoying themselves at an agreeable, in which ladies formed a part of the company. The ladies, of course, were unmolested. It is alleged, by the parties themselves, that they were only indulging in a social company, and had no seditious designs whatever. This, doubtless, was, to some extent the case, but why the authorities could go so unmistakably to the parties who were assembled, so late at night, so large a party of Southern sympathizers, is most singular. It shows, if nothing else, that they were exceedingly partial and exclusive in selecting their company. It would be well for all such socials hereafter, to have mixed up with them a slight sprinkling or salvo of loyal neighbors to evade suspicion.

The Voice of Twenty-Five Hundred!

At the conclusion of the commencement exercises of Oberlin (Ohio) College, Rev. J. A. Thorne of Cleveland, proposed that the vast assemblage, composed of intelligent, patriotic and Christian people from the various parts of the country, with the large proportion of gentlemen of the learned professions which such occasions call together, representative men in their several communities, give expression to their views of what the chief magistrate should do under the existing emergency in the nation, and presented for their concurrence the following declaration, viz:

> That the necessities of the country, the rights of the enslaved, and the honor of God, demand that President Lincoln exercise without delay the supreme war power given him under the constitution, to abolish slavery throughout the "Confederate States."

In response to this *declaration* the great concourse of people arose unanimously, and with loud applause was this earnest testimony confirmed.

Maine Republican Congressional Nominations

The Republican congressional nominations for Maine are now complete, as follows:

DIST.	DIST.
I. John N. Goodwin.	IV. John H. Rice
II. Sidney Perham.	V. Frederick A. Pike.
III. James G. Blaine.	VI. Daniel E. Somes.

Mr. Fessenden is to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Walton, who has accepted an appointment to the supreme bench. Messrs. Goodwin, Rice and Pike are members of the present House.

Mr. Blaine, for the last two years speaker of the Maine house of representatives, is an able debater, and will at once take a high rank among the debaters in the national house of representatives.

They will all be elected by large majorities.

Michigan on the Supreme Judge.

A convention of the members of the Michigan bar, made up mostly from Detroit, was held on Thursday for the purpose of recommending a candidate for appointment to the Supreme Bench. A long discussion took place as to the merits of the several candidates for the position, and a resolution was finally passed in favor of James F. Joy, Esq., of Detroit. Judge Drummond, of this city seemed to be the second choice of about all who spoke upon the subject. The speakers generally denounced the connection in which they have been placed by the new districts, they preferring the old connection with Ohio.

PERSONAL.

Of Col. Hogg, who was killed in the recent fight at Bolivar, Tenn., the Bloomington *Pantagraph* says: "He was one of the good soldiers, having performed gallant and efficient service before the fall of Fort Donelson. He has lost his life in his own native State of Tennessee, while endeavoring to rescue it from the grasp of traitorous hands. Here in Bloomington, among those with whom he has lived as a citizen, he possessed many and warm friends, not the least of whose regretful reminiscences of the war will be the memory that Col. Hogg shed his blood for the Union with Slave State assistance, and knows that slavery cannot last long. The Border States agree to save the Union, if they can through it save slavery; and they know that if slavery is only carried through now, it will be safe for ever after. Slavery, say its friends, looks feeble, and is in great danger now; but let us once get it past this crisis, and it will be strong r than ever. Its weakness shall then be clothed with strength, and its mortal put on immortality. Either Border State men or Mr. Lincoln will be greatly disappointed. The future will tell us which.

THE PROPOSED SHIRK.

In the rebel Congress last week Foote of Mississippi offered a series of resolutions, proposing, among other things, a proclamation to the inhabitants of the Northwestern States, offering to guarantee the free navigation of the Mississippi and Ohio rivers, *if they will desist from the further prosecution of the war.*

This bribe is being answered by 300 new regiments well stocked with artillery who propose to "guarantee the free navigation of the Mississippi and Ohio rivers" without asking the permission of the secesh. The Northwest denies the assumption that a mile of either of these streams belong to the rebel congress. A guarantee from that quarter would be of no account. Both rivers belong to the Union from their sources to their outlets, and Union men will guarantee their free navigation.

It has been a favorite idea on the part of the secesh to separate Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Iowa from the Union, and attach them to the dominions of Davis. The infamous Vallandigham, it may be recollected, introduced a bill into Congress about the time the cotton States were seceding, which proposed to divide the Union into four parts, Eastern, Western, Southern, and Pacific. His plan was to separate the Northwestern States from the Eastern and of course annex them to the dominions of Davis and extend slavery overthem.

We shall waste no words replying to the insulting proposition of Foote. There is

Gen. Stevens.

Brigadier Jesse Lynch Stevens, who fell at Chantilly on Monday last, while gallantly leading his brigade in a bayonet charge, was born in Andover, Massachusetts. He was about forty-three years of age. Gen. Stevens was a remarkable man. At West Point, where he graduated, in 1839, not only did he stand at the head of his class, but so far was he in advance of his colleagues that there were fifteen Cadets in the scale of merit between him and the cadet next below him. He then became second lieutenant of engineers. At the breaking out of the Mexican war he was adjutant of engineers. He was brevetted captain for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battles of Contreras and Cherubusco and his heroic courage at the storming of Chapultepec, and the severe wound he received at the assault upon the San Cosme gate of the City of Mexico, won for him the brevet of major.

Soon after the war he joined, and was for some time connected with the Coast Survey. His eminent scientific attainments were subsequently called into requisition in conducting the survey of the route for the Northern Pacific railroad. Mr. Pierce appointed him governor of Washington Territory, and during the administration of Mr. Buchanan he represented the territory in Congress. In the Presidential contest of 1860 he was Chairman of the Breckenridge National Executive Committee, expending most of his time at Washington conducting the campaign.

When secession raised the black flag in the winter of 1861, he denounced his recent political associates of the South, and stood by the Union. He urged President Buchanan to remove Floyd and Thompson from his Cabinet, and crush incipient treason in the bud. Rendering of the fall of Sumter in his distant Pacific home, hes instantly started for Washington, traveling thousands of miles by sea and land, and arriving there about the time of the battle of Bull Run, tendered his services to the Government. He was placed in command of the 79th New York (Highland) regiment, made vacant by the fall of Col. Cameron on that disastrous field.

Appointed a brigadier, he went with Gen. Sherman to South Carolina, where he bore a leading part in all the battles at and around Port Royal. He was then transferred to North Carolina, whence he came to Virginia in the corps of General Reno. He was in all the skirmishes along the Rappahannock, under Pope, and fought most gallantly in the battles of last Friday and Saturday near Bull Run.

When he fell, shot through the head by a Minnie ball, he was bearing aloft the colors of one of his regiments, and cheering on his men in a furious charge upon the foe. Gen. Stevens was small of stature, wiry and compact in form, with an elastic step which betokened great energy, and an eye whose keen glances evinced rare genius. Modest in mien, quiet in demeanor, and reticent of speech, he was resolute in will, heroic in conduct, and, far beyond most men, insensible to fear.

General Philip Kearny.

The death of Gen. Kearney is a national loss, for he was an accomplished and gallant soldier, and an able commander. He fell in a severe engagement near Chantilly, two miles north of Fairfax Court House, on Monday evening. A stranger to fear, he never spared his person in the hour of danger; indeed, his courage culminated in rashness, and he was always in front in the thickest of the fight. He was a terror to the rebels who distinguished him by the *sobriquet* of the "one-armed devil." The deceased served as a major in the Mexican war, where he lost an arm in fighting the battles of his country. A the outbreak of the rebellion he promptly volunteered his services and raised No. 1 on a list of 300 men, added to now in the army. In experience and military skill he ranked still higher, but he was too busy with his brigade, to prevent the promotion of his juniors over him, it was not until a little more than a month ago he was commissioned a major general.

Soon after he joined the army a division was suggested to him, but he cared more for his country than he did for himself, and another division received it. After he had distinguished himself again by his masterly energy and brilliant exploits in occupying Manassas; once more the honor of commanding a division was forced upon him, but he declined its acceptance because he could not take his men with him. Had New Jersey urged the secretary of war to place all her quota under his charge, they would have had a leader they most coveted, and his country would have worth more than the empty compliment paid to him by the New Jersey legislature. His division consisted of Berry's, Birney's and and Jameson's brigades. With these brave men he greatly distinguished himself at Rocktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, White Oak Swamp, Cross Roads, Malvern Hills, and on the field where he fell while leadding on special charge of his noble regiments to the scene of action.

His presence in a battle was an inspiration to his troops. He was brave to rashness, and had made so many hair-breadth escapes, he was considered the invulnerable Achilles of the American army. Rebel prisoners had heard so much of him, they never failed to ask by any chance he had been previously killed. Such bravery should have been rewarded with more than a brigadier's star, but those who knew him best loved him most. His officers and men were devotedly attached to him, and deemed it an honor to follow him to the hottest of the contest. Gen. Kearney was a resident of New Jersey. He was twice married—first, to Miss Bahitt, of Kentucky, from whom he was divorced, and afterward to Miss Watwell, of New York. His remains arrived at East Newark, where he formerly lived.

The British Iron Clads.

Mr. J. Scott Russell, the distinguished architect of the Great Eastern, is assailing with heavy blows, the ideas of Somerset, the secretary of the Admiralty. He charges him with wasting the public funds in a manner that would shame even the heads of some of our own departments, with inexcusable neglect in not hurrying forward iron ships, and with the folly of continuing to build wooden ones. One Mr. Reed—a poor, broken Reed—comes to the defense of the Duke. He confesses that the Warrior and Black Prince alone are of value, the Defence and Resistance being bad. Mr. Russell says that of the six Warriors which the Admiralty has promised, not one will be ready for sea this year, and the whole fleet of six will not be ready for sea until some time some time the rebels opened on the fort with a battery of artillery, posted about 1,000 yards off, on the opposite side of the river. They were in plain view, and had we had artillery, they would have found their position exceedingly uncomfortable. But Gen. Longstreet's artillery-at our troops had none, and remained posted in their exposed position. They threw over 600 shells into the fort during fifteen hours in which they were thus employed. Our loss was but one killed and two wounded—neither of them seriously. Several unsuccessful efforts were made by Col. Hudson's sharpshooters to annoy the artillerists, and he so far succeeded as to compel them to fall back at one time to the woods. But they kept up a continuous shelling, until Col. Harris, under the cover of night, threw a force across the river and marched to Rockford, Tenn. In view of the evacuation, the rebels kept up the shelling all night, and did not cease until morning revealed that the position had fled. It is clear that the rebels in small force immediately crossed the forkible river and advanced towards Stevenson, himself confronting the rear of their army there. It is understood that the place is evacuated.

It is understood here this morning that Gen. Forrest and his whole rebel cavalry force have been captured. I am informed that on Tuesday last three expeditions marched from three different points, and on Thursday night crossed near Alexandria, capturing the rebel in that town. A force left McMinnville with two pieces of artillery, went first to Woodbury with one piece of artillery and instructions to report at Alexandria at the same moment. Forrest at once made his plans for meeting the advance of one of the parties, but not suspecting danger in his rear. He was met by a superior force on all sides, and was captured after slight resistance. SPACIAL.

Lieut. Worden.

[From the Grand Rapids Eagle.]

The Kalamazoo *Telegraph* and the Detroit *Advertiser and Tribune* are disputing about Lieut. Worden. The *Telegraph* says:

> Did this brave and loyal officer, after being toastedm, feted, lionized, dined, wined, &c., receive any given him at Grand Rapids, retire from the fete given him by the Secesh, and in a state of drunkenness insult his friends, and drink the toast "God damn the secessionists," himself adding, "and the abolitionists also?" The journal in question, which we quote, accord bravery and loyalty to an officer fighting under the flag of our Union, who would not disgrace himself in such a manner.

We are sorry to say that the *Telegraph*, though partially wrong, is in near correct in its statements as it is. Lieut. Worden did not use the words attributed to him. The toast, substantially as reported, was given in a saloon, immediately after the festival, not by Lieut. Worden, but by a person the lieutenant should not have noticed at all, and it was drunk by Lieut. Worden with every appearance of assent, if not positive approbation.

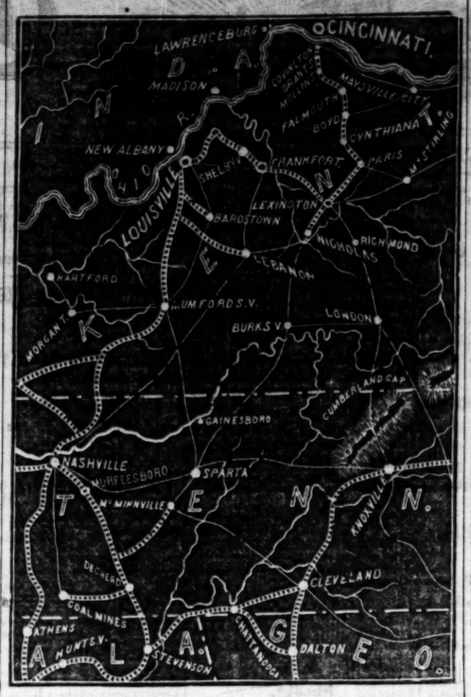
It was a sentiment that no officer and gentleman should give, and not one should hear without feeling insulted. The toast was profane, vulgar and unpatriotic. That is all there is of it, and that is altogether too much.

We are pained to make this statement; but for the credit of the service, we feel bound to correct the *Telegraph* as far as possible. We are sorry we cannot entirely deny the disgraceful story.

This Lieut. Worden, we suppose our readers understand, is a brother of one of the proprietors of the Chicago Times.

LIBERAL.—Vice President Hamlin has given $1,000 to Waterville College, Maine, to establish a scholarship.

THE SEAT OF WAR IN KENTUCKY.



The alarm now felt all along the Ohio River, from Wheeling to Evansville, from the near approach of Kirby Smith and his hordes, is the natural culmination of the shameful inefficiency which has characterized the department of Tennessee and Kentucky since Halleck and Pope left for the East and Don Carlos Buell has attempted the *role* of major general. All the splendid successes of the early months of the year, in that department, have been neutralized, "and more too," and the direst alarm is now felt for the great cities along the banks of the Ohio, which, until now, have felt themselves in the enjoyment of perfect security. Cincinnati and Louisville have both been in real danger, and nothing but the most vigorous action on the part of the people of those two cities, has saved them from falling into the hands of the enemy, and their probable destruction. The first immediate cause of alarm was the announcement, some two weeks since, that Kirby Smith, with what force is not stated, but supposed small, was at London, Ky., and on the Friday and Saturday following news flashes over the wire of the important victory gained by him at Richmond, Ky., in the very centre of that State. Until news came of his appearance at London, no one supposed him within 150 miles of that point. The lack of vigilance displayed by Gen. Buell in not ascertaining the movements of the rebel army in that section of the State, is inexcusable. Another

Cookstoves.
WANTED—Agents—To sell the Celebrated Cooking Stoves, Parlor Stoves, Ranges, &c., manufactured by the Troy Stove Co. Call at the Office of the Company, No. 111 Lake-st., Chicago

The Tribune.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1862.

THE CITY.

THE PEOPLE'S WAR RALLY.

THE COURT HOUSE SQUARE MEETING.

The Battle Flag of the Illinois Eighth.

GRAND RALLY AT BRYAN HALL.

Speeches by Maj. Gen. Curtis, Maj. General McClernand, Hon. Lyman Trumbull, Gen. Washburne, Ex-Gov. Randall, and Others—Great Enthusiasm—Resolutions to Gov. Yates.

Saturday witnessed another vast uprising of the people in pursuance of the invitation issued by the Board of Trade. The day meeting had been announced for the Court House Square, which, at 4 o'clock was densely crowded in spite of the threatening aspect of the weather, which ultimately rendered an early adjournment necessary.

The meeting was called to order by J. L. Hancock, esq., and after music by the old Light Guard Band, Major Sherman introduced Gen. S. R. Curtis, who was received with loud applause.

The General began his remarks by expressing his gratification at having the privilege of meeting and greeting so large a concourse of earnest, Union loving citizens here in Chicago, moved as they were by a spirit of devotion to their country and its vital interests. On the banks of the Potomac and on the shores of Lake Michigan, he found the people manifesting the same spirit of patriotic enthusiasm, and giving the strongest possible assurance that they were unalterably determined never to cease working and fighting till the rebellion is crushed out. This government had the power of self-vindication, and would exercise that power, at all times and at every hazard.

We had, notwithstanding our numerous reverses, made good progress since the war commenced. Prior to the outbreak of this rebellion, the conspirators had possession, or at least the control of our army and navy. Everything was ripe for the rebellion. When it flamed up, we felt that it could easily and quickly be quenched. We were not prepared for it. But now we were prepared and ready for the work. We were determination of the people to push forward in this war, till the last vestige of treason was obliterated from our land. Our armies had done nobly, whenever they had been given an opportunity to display their valor and skill. He had in a column of brave western boys, the first through Maryland. This State, one year ago, was imperiled with treason; now she was loyal and strong. At Missouri the rebels had repeatedly been routed by the valor of western troops. Their most prominent leaders had all been driven out of the State.

He had often been asked, "When will the war end?" He could not tell; but it must continue till the rebellion was crushed, and the supremacy of the Government restored all over the land. This was a war between Liberty and Despotism—between Freedom and Slavery. There was room for no middle ground. It was a fight on at fight determinedly, till we should achieve a permanent and an honorable peace. He believed in an Almighty Ruler, who swayed the destinies of nations as of individuals; and he felt confident that the Almighty was on our side, and therefore success must sooner or later be ours.

For one, he had tried to avert this war, but without avail. All such efforts and overtures were spurned with scorn by those who were settled purpose it was to overthrow this government. It was *their* war, not ours. It might be that this outbreak was but the beginning of a revolution that should extend the wide earth over—a contest in which Republicanism and Despotism would be pitted against each other in deadly hostility. If so, we must participate in it; and perhaps the great Lumber of the West was the most fitting spot on earth for this contest to be settled.

After adding a few words more by way of encouragement to the people, and also complimentary to Gen. McClernand, the speaker retired; whereupon, the Mayor introduced Gen. Washburne of New York.

The General, after declining making a speech as he only wished to prepare the way for Gen McClernand, who was present, and from whom the people were anxious to hear, he should not stand in the way of the gallant and courageous son of Illinois, whose acts both in Congress and on the battle field had shed glory on Illinois and the character of this State. He would at once introduce

MAJOR GENERAL JOHN A. M'CLERNAND.

The appearance of this gentleman was the signal for the most enthusiastic cheering. When this had subsided, Gen. McClernand proceeded to address the multitude in a speech of great eloquence and power. He said that he did not how to repay the honor of such a reception, yet he did acknowledge it simply as a tribute to the soldiers who were now doing honor to their love of country. He had always been proud of Illinois, he was now more proud of her than ever before. She had constituted immortality of men and means to defend this government, and won for herself a high and enviable place among her sister States. Her loyalty was national in its character, her people were imbued with the spirit of true devotion to the federal government. The watch-word of her soldiers was that if the ancient Roman, "Liberty or death." He believed Illinois would yet become the great battle field for this war. He had witnessed with pride and pleasure the conduct of our brave Illinois troops, on more than one hard fought field.

The speaker here entered into a some what minute recital of the battles fought at Belmont, Donelson, and Pittsburg Landing, and paid a just tribute to the skill and valor of the Union soldiers who fought so nobly on those fields. In the midst of these sanguinary engagements, the tide of vic tory for the Federal army was turned by Illinois troops, without whose support, the day must have been lost to us.

As to the recent events in Virginia, the speaker said but little regard them as disastrous to our forces.

The results had not been commensurate with the expectations of the people.

He hoped our generals would yet retrieve those misfortunes. He was in favor of a vigorous policy. Any commander who acted with only open STRATEGY, must fail. We want the right man to lead us; a man who will appoint a subordinate officer on account of his merits, and not because he is a graduate of a particular school. Neither Cæsar, nor Cromwell were graduates of West Point.

The speaker here referred to Grandall's speech, the regimental flag, carried through several battles by the 8th Illinois Regiment, was displayed. It was torn and shot and shivered by balls from the musket side. The General then, pointing at the worn and tattered emblem, made a most eloquent appeal to the people to sustain the stars and stripes, no matter who might be at the head. He said he could not be written in future history that 30,000,000 my people had failed in their attainment of self-government.

After thanking the people for the compliment paid the and for their kind attention to his words, the General retired amid the most vociferous applause.

The band played the "Star Spangled Banner," when it was announced that the meeting would adjourn to Bryan Hall at half-past seven.

THE EVENING MEETING AT BRYAN HALL.

In spite of the unpropitious weather which seems alm ost invariably to be the concomitant of all war meetings, Bryan Hall was densely filled. There was a large sprinkling of ladies in the galleries who manifested quite as much enthusiasm as the male portion of the audience. About eight o'clock, the speakers of the evening accompanied by various members of the Board of Trade ascended the platform amidst hearty applause.

C. T. Wheeler, Esq. President of the Board of Trade, presided and introduced Hon. Lyman Trumbull who was received with hearty applause. He spoke substantially as follows:

SENATOR TRUMBULL'S ADDRESS.

Fellow citizens: I will not say to those war times, when people are listening to the roar of battle for a civilian to interest you who are looking for cannon rather than words. It is especially difficult to speak to an audience which has listened within an hour or two to the heroes of Fea Ridge, Fort Donelson and Shiloh. You have had before you the Commander-in-Chief of the army which fought and won the victory of Fea Ridge in which so many Illinoisans distinguished themselves. There were many Illinoisans in that hard fought battle, bought for seven days and nights in a struggle for the Union. You need had before you the Commander-in-Chief of that battle. He was followed by a major general from your own State, who time and again has led your Illinois sons, brothers and relatives in battle, and returned victory to victory and victory again. A general who never turned his back to the foe, and who, with his brave men has shed an imperishable lustre upon the State. Illinois has given to